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Cora Is Watching

By Nancy Wang

"OMG! CORA! I CAN'T BELIEVE JESSICA INVITED ME TO HER PARTY!!" My brain-dead BF (or should I say ex-BF?) exclaimed.

She was rambling ON and ON about Ms. poplar's DUMB party, that's totally prejudiced because the party ONLY allows the popular kids. For some reason, I don't know why Nessie (my ex-bf) was invited. Probably so she could turn her into a Jessie-clone to get back at me. Just an FYI in case you haven't noticed, Jessica totally LOATHES me, all because I have a crush on her ex-boyfriend, Nathaniel. For some reason, Jessica STILL doesn't believe that Nathaniel and her are OVER (one likely reason why she hadn't noticed is probably because Jessica has the IQ of a rotting stick).

Ugh... I could still remember her confession to Nathaniel loud and clear, I think I'm getting a migraine! I was out on the school-yard, looking for Nathaniel so I could give him a Valentine's gift. When I saw Nathan, I hid behind the brick walls, unsure what to say. Just as I was about to go in for the kill, She-who-shall-not-be-named came in. And TOTALLY messed up everything...

"Hiiii Nathaniel," Jess said in a peachy-lovey-dovey voice as she batted her eyelashes. She sashayed her blond-beauty hairstyle and tried to hypnotize him with her stone-cold blue eyes.

"Uhh... hey?" Nathan responded, momentarily looking confused, "Look... I said it's over. We aren't dating anymore, so stop being a try-hard."

"OH! THAT! HAHAAHAHAHA! No, silly I'm not here for that! HAHAAHAHA! I'm just here to give you a valentine's present... as a FRIEND" The heartless "princess" laughed and dazzled Nathan in a glowing, phony smile. I was shaking my head slowly, with a gut-wrenching feeling in my heart. *Don't accept the gift!* I almost wanted to scream; I knew something bad would happen.

Before I could warn him... *IT* leaned forward and kissed him. BLECH! I knew I couldn't keep on stalking, so I ran and ran 'till I threw up on someone's lawn.

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"OH, YEAH... you're not invited... *SORRY!*" Nessie awoke me from my visions and started batting her eyelashes.

Yup...total Jessie clone.

"Wait! Maybe I can sneak you in! I'm not a best friend for nothing, you know!"

Huh... maybe she hasn't totally turned into the dark side... yet.

I was totally looking forward to kicking some Jessica-butt! After all, crashing parties is what I'm an expert at.

"Wow... This really is an awesome party." I stared in awe. Jessica's house was covered in pink hearts, red streamers, and totally littered with rose-colored lanterns. The giant paned windows were brightly lit up, with laughter and phony voices echoing through the night. The wind was howling, blowing loose strands of my wavy, dark-brown hair.

"So... how do I look?!" Nessie asked while smoothing down her violet designer dress.

"Good...good!" I said as I plastered a fake smile on my face. I wanted to say that the dress clashes into her red glasses, frizzed auburn hair, and made her hips look too fat, but I had to be kind so I could get this night over with. I licked my cracked lips at my main reason... *Revenge...MWAHAHAHAHAHA!*

Jessica thinks she has everything now, huh?! My crush, my BF, my popularity, my old friends, my REPUTATION?! HA! She'll see... THEY'LL ALL SEE! YAHAAAAAAAA!

"So...YOU came...*perfect!*" Jessica whispered under breath as she greeted us. *Heck yeah, I came! I came to kick your butt! Wait... perfect?! What's going on? Where's everyone?*

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A rope was suddenly tied my hands. I was violently swept off the ground and thrown across the room like a rag doll. The last thing I heard was Jessica's sing-song voice... *"Nathaniel...he's all MINE now...YAHAAAAAAAAHA"*

"Nancy!! Come and eat your breakfast!"

Huh? Breakfast? Who's Nancy?

"Nancy...What's wrong? You've been acting strange all week. I MADE PANCAKES!!!"

I had a horrible feeling about looking at the mirror. Who was this Nancy, and who's voice is this? I slowly turned, then immediately shuddered. In my place was... a twelve year-old girl.

No way... This can't be possible! The mirror must be hacked or something...

I waved and the girl mirrored my moves. It slowly sank in like I was anchored to the ground... my name is Nancy... I am twelve, not sixteen.

But what happened to Cora? That was totally not a dream... it was way too real. Could it be... A VISION?! No way... but what else could it be?! The vision is telling me to stop youth violence(AKA bullying)! So... what'll I do now?!

Then the thought hit me...

Perfect! I'll just write a story, inspiring others to stop youth violence and help out those like Cora!

...

Or... I COULD KILL EVERYONE THAT BULLIES! YAHAAAAAAAAHA!

I took out a butcher's knife and started sharpening it. I could feel Cora inside my mind, and in my blood. It was like... I was Cora. And Cora wants revenge...

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*So be a good little kid and don't bully. Start helping those that are bullied...unless you want to die. **Me and Cora are both watching you... so do the right thing if you value your life. Mwahahaha...***